



Democrat and Sentinel.

H. C. DEVINE Editor and Proprietor. EBENSBURG.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR. WILLIAM F. PACKER, LYCOMING COUNTY.

FOR JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT. WILLIAM STRONG, OF BEAVERS COUNTY.

JAMES THOMPSON, OF LIME COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER. NIMROD STRICKLAND, CHESTER COUNTY.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSEMBLY. G. N. SMITH.

FOR REGISTER & RECORDER. MICHAEL HASSON.

FOR TREASURER. GEORGE J. RODGERS.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER. JOHN BEARER.

FOR POOL HOUSE DIRECTOR. DAVID O'HARRA.

FOR AUDITOR. REES J. LLOYD.

Wilnot a Know-Nothing.

Wilnot the Republican candidate for Governor, has at last condescended to give his American friends an answer to the questions propounded to him by the State Council of the 25th of March. After waiting for nearly three months, it would seem that David has gotten his harp in tune. He touches, however, but a single chord which vibrates responsive to the heartfelt longings of his would-be admirers. David is wonderfully oily! The sound which emanates from the foreign chord, is so finely rounded, that it requires a painfully sensitive ear to catch a vibration, which would grate harshly on the tympanum of the rawest importation. Verily were not the days of the "rich Irish brogue, and sweet German accent" gone by—we would incline to imagine that David had a hundred foreign votes in his mind's eye for each word he utters. However, when David comes to the Hierarchy portion of his strain, he fully compensates the feeling of his admirers from necessity, for any light which he has given them on the foreign question. Every variation possible, which that string is capable of producing, is pressed out of it, and he evidently thinks that he has succeeded in convincing himself that he writes sense on that subject. The most unlettered of the ignorant masses of the Catholic church, about whom he talks so much, would discover the childishness of his logic. According to his mode of reasoning, the Catholic church is a Hierarchy, composed of God's vicegerent on earth, Bishop, Priests and Priest-ridden Laity. The Pope makes his will known to the Bishops, the Bishop to the Priests, and the Laity are controlled by the Priests. Now David says, that the early and authoritative teachings of the church are in opposition to slavery. This is true, and it is equally true that the authoritative teachings of the church are the same at the present day. Remember too, that the teachings are authoritative because coming from David. David calls God's vicegerent on earth his the Pope. Follow out his argument. The authoritative teachings of the Catholic church are in opposition to slavery. The Laity are controlled by the authoritative teachings given them by the Priests, in whom David says "all power is concentrated. This proposition being correct and David says it is—the Catholic masses necessarily voted against slavery—No, according to David, they voted in favor of slavery—also, either the Catholic masses disregarded the thunders of the vatican—the authoritative teachings of the church, the council of their Bishops and Priests, or they voted for John C. Fremont, but David says, they did not vote for him—therefore, they voted as their own judgment dictated. Again, Bishop Young of the diocese of Erie, Pennsylvania, voted for John C. Fremont. The Priests following in his wake instructed their congregations who in a mass voted with Bishop Young for who? John C. Fremont! No, David says they voted for Buchanan and Slavery. Such logic would disgrace a four year old boy, and yet this would-be-Governor expects to gull the honest yeomanry of Pennsylvania with such stuff. David knows, that the number of Catholics in Pennsylvania is small and expects to arrive at the gubernatorial chair by pandering to the vilest feeling of human nature. But it won't do David, the time for such insane appeals has gone by, and as for yourself individually, you are in the hands of a Packer, who will so effectually

salt you down and hoop you up—that it will be difficult for you to hear the sound of the resurrection horn.

The Agricultural Fair.

The third annual exhibition of the Cambria County Agricultural Society, as will be seen by an announcement in our advertising columns, will be held in this place, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 7th, 8th and 9th days of October next. That it has been projected, is some evidence that the Society is determined to effect the aims and objects of its organization, and is withal in a flourishing condition. If we are to judge from the published arrangements, the assurance of the officers, and the apparent favorableness of the season, we may safely predict, that the occasion will be one of much greater interest and usefulness than either of its predecessors. We do not, of course, say this in disparagement to the fairs which have already been held in our county. On the contrary, we were delighted with the successful result of each. They were alike creditable to our Agricultural, Horticultural, Manufacturing, and Stock Growing interests. We hope that the forthcoming exhibition may be more so; and with the past experience of the Society, judicious management, and a hearty co-operation of the Farmers and Mechanics of our county, we have little doubt that our hope will be realized.

We have ever been an advocate and friend of Agricultural Societies and Agricultural Fairs. We believe they are well calculated to benefit and advance a good cause, and to dignify and ennoble what is by too many held in low esteem—the primitive, most useful, and most independent occupation of man. These annual fairs are at once social gatherings of the people, pleasant and profitable to all. But they are especially so to the farmer. He meets with many from other portions of the county who are embarked in an enterprise in common with his own. Each exhibits specimens which, under his culture, are the marvellous products of mother earth's bosom; and gives to his fellow man the benefit of his experience and opinions. Thus knowledge is acquired, ambition awakened, and a spirit of emulation aroused which places the farmer in a race of honorable competition, improving his art, and elevating his condition. We hope, therefore, that that interest will be taken in the coming fair which its importance demands.

The annual address will be delivered by William A. Stokes, Esq., of Greensburg. We congratulate the Society as well upon its taste as its success in securing the services of an orator so able and distinguished. Endowed as he is with an intellect of the highest order, and himself being one of the best practical farmers in Western Pennsylvania, he is just the man for the occasion. All who are familiar with his character, (and their name is legion,) will readily concede, that his effort will be one of ability, beauty, and to the point.

McKIM THE MURDERER.—The Pittsburg Union says that a gentleman of that city who recently visited Hollidaysburg, had an interview with McKim, condemned to hang on the 21st of next month, for the murder of young Dr. Norcross. The prisoner was free in his manner and communicative as ever. He still keeps up his jocular vein of conversation, as if to impress visitors with the idea that he feels no concern in regard to his impending fate, while at the same time he frankly admits that he has no hope of escape. Since his late attempt to escape, by cutting his hobbles, he has been ironed more securely, and indeed presents more the appearance of a wild beast or maniac, than a rational human being. He has chains attached to both legs, in addition to which he is closely hood cuffed. The reader can possibly form some idea of his painful situation, but language cannot fully describe it. He is as it were, buried alive. And yet such is his remarkable character, that with but little over three weeks yet to live—with the full knowledge that his body is to swing upon the gallows, and then to fill a murderer's grave—he can yet indulge in jests, and frivolous conversation. An individual who occupies the next cell, one night last week tore off a portion of the plastering, for the purpose of setting the lathing on fire. This circumstance gave McKim no little satisfaction, and when speaking of the matter he remarked that his next door neighbour was a good mechanic, and did not like to remain idle. But as for himself although he loved industry, he was at present bound to remain in inactivity. He would work if he could only get a chance, but his hands were tied, and if he died for want of exercise the blame should rest upon others than himself.

FRAUDS UPON THE PENSION OFFICE.—Intelligence has been received by the Commissioner of Pensions that William H. Browning, a Notary Public of New London, Connecticut, has been convicted of forgery and transmitting false papers to the Pension Bureau for the purpose of obtaining bounty-land warrants, and sentenced to the Penitentiary at Weathersfield for five years.

C. T. Minor, of the same place, has also been indicted for a like offence, and held to bail in the sum of \$10,000 for his appearance at the August term of court, which will be held at New Haven. Failing to procure the bail required, Mr. Minor was committed to prison.

Col. Forney's new paper 'The Press' is to be issued daily at \$6 per annum. The first number will make its appearance on the 1st of August.

Communications.

For the Democrat & Sentinel.

Another Letter from Tommy Jones, (Jackson.)

Mr. Editor.—After three weeks of silence, once more I greet you. You will doubtless recollect that the Delegate Elections occurred on the Saturday following the appearance of my first epistle. I attended the election in Jackson township, and with solemnities befitting the occasion, was received once more into the ranks of the Democratic party, whose I intend remaining, until all that is mortal of Tommy Jones is laid to rest beneath the clouds of the valley, till the heavens be no more.—Of course I was in attendance at the County Convention, but being a new proselyte, I did not do any "logging" among the delegates. Perhaps I was not without a hope, that in the contest for the various important offices in the gift of the people next fall, the Convention would arrive at the sage conclusion that my nomination as a compromise candidate for the important office of County Commissioner, would do much towards strengthening the ticket, in fact secure its election by an overwhelming majority. However, as I was not very sanguine in my expectations, I do not feel at all "sore" at the result, and I beg leave to assure my friend John Bearer, that so far from my being a volunteer candidate against him, I will esteem it both a pleasure and a duty to labor honestly and zealously to secure his election.

I was well aware that during the excitement of the contest, a communication from me would command little or no attention in a number of the "Democrat & Sentinel," containing the official proceedings of the County Convention, and the ballots for the various candidates for the various offices to be voted for next fall. But now that the storm hath past, I take the liberty of giving you the remainder of my adventures in Wales. "Wherefore I beseech you to hear me patiently."

A few days after my arrival in Newtown, I received an invitation from a wealthy gentleman in the neighborhood to dine with him at his private residence a few miles from town. Ascertaining that he was an old bachelor and lived on the "fat of the land," I at once accepted the invitation, and at the proper hour I stood knocking at the door of the aforesaid wealthy gentleman. Of course, I was at once admitted and received a kindly welcome.

I found "mine host" to be a man of aldermanic proportions, and evidently a lover of beef steak and brown stout. He entered into conversation with me at once, in a kind and familiar manner, and I soon felt myself at home. In a few moments we were joined by two neighboring gentlemen, who were specially invited to do honor to the occasion, and who bore all the external evidences of being good jolly fellows, and no enemies of the comforts of this life. They all seemed anxious to hear something concerning the great Republic beyond the Atlantic, (which I could not convince them was larger than the Island of Great Britain,) and of course I was not backward in enlightening them on the subject. In the course of my remarks I happened to mention the name of Christopher Columbus, when one of the "invited guests" interrupted me with the inquiry if he was a native of the United States. They had all heard of slavery in this country, and were fully posted in all the abolition stories about masters having unlimited control over the lives of their slaves, and other silly trash contained in that foul concoction of a fanatic's brain, Uncle Tom's Cabin. In spite of all my innate politeness and desire to be as amiable as possible, I could not forbear telling them that the negro slaves in the United States were better clothed, fed and cared for than the laboring population of England, Wales and Ireland. I ventured to remark, that actual observation convinced me that there was not a negro slave in the United States more wretched, more utterly destitute of the comforts of life, than at least one half of the population of Liverpool, their great commercial emporium. The announcement of dinner prevented me from finishing my observations on this subject. While engaged in doing justice to the bountiful repast spread before us, the conversation turned on the subject of great men. On my remarking that General Washington was certainly the greatest man that ever lived, my hospitable entertainer replied that Washington was certainly a brave soldier, and might have ranked among the first men of his age and country had not his career been brought to a brilliant but untimely close, on the Heights of Abraham. I had it on the point of my tongue to suggest to him the propriety of his turning his attention to the study of Modern History, but I suddenly recollected the old adage that "a close mouth makes a wise head," and that although a sojourner in the place of my birth, I was a stranger in the land.

How long we remained in the room after the "cloth was removed" I will not venture to conjecture. In a short time, owing to sundry reasons not necessary to assign, I became very intelligent, and manifested a commendable desire to enlighten my friends on various subjects, of which they appeared profoundly ignorant. To my infinite disappointment, I soon found that I was by no means blest with "fit audience though few," for every man present seemed as anxious as myself to talk. I verily believe, that for three long hours, we afforded a capital illustration of the confusion of tongues at the tower of Babel, every man carrying on for himself, with an energy which

could not fail commanding admiration. But this could not last. In due time the two "invited guests" tumbled over in a fit of apoplexy, and about the same time, my kind entertainer disappeared in a very mysterious manner. I now found myself in a position in which I could exclaim, with Alexander Selkirk, "I am monarch of all I survey, My right there is none to dispute."

Being very lonesome, I resorted to every expedient in my power to keep up my spirits, and to tell the truth, I succeeded admirably. The shades of evening beginning to close around, I concluded it was time for me to think of returning to Newtown, and I determined to depart at once without further ceremony. To my infinite surprise, on taking the first step toward carrying out this laudable intention, the floor flew up and struck me in the face without as much as saying "by your leave," and on making a second effort I was treated in the same unceremonious manner. At this stage of the performance, a servant entered and suggested the propriety of my remaining all night. I was graciously pleased to accept the suggestion, and the fellow, in the benevolence of his heart, would not allow me to walk, but carried me in his brawny arms to bed.

"Happy, glorious, O'er all the ills of life victorious." But, Mr. Editor, I fear I have already exhausted your patience, so, for the present, good bye, and believe me,

Ever yours, &c.

For the Democrat & Sentinel.

Mr. Devine.—Not having seen any notice in your last issue of the Exhibition, which took place at the annual commencement of St. Francis Academy, on Wednesday, July 15, 1857, I have thought it advisable to send you the following brief account. The exhibition passed off most pleasantly, gratifying the high expectations of the immense audience, and fully sustaining the exalted and well earned reputation of the Institution. The bare, in which the exhibition was held, was tastefully and comfortably arranged, and the stages beautifully decorated with evergreens, paintings, mathematical diagrams, &c. The performances opened with a Salutatory by Sylvester Cosgrave, followed with select orations by James McDevitt in English, and Henry Jacobs in French—all of which were well delivered and fully appreciated, particularly the French. The original orations by Messrs. Blakely, Kane, Christy, Gaffney, Laffey, Cassidy, Keogh, Walsh, Kerr, Gallagher and Dunn, were creditable alike to the talent with which they were composed, and the ease and eloquence with which they were spoken.—The Vaudeville by F. J. Murphy was full of practical eloquence, and the manner of the speaker denoted that he felt what he said. The dramatic talent of the School was brought into full play, nor was comedy neglected. There was such a variety and each particular individual acted his part so well that it would be presumptuous to attempt a description and unjust to express a preference. Cambria county was well represented by Smith of Johnstown, Jacobs and Bowman of Loreto, Porter of Washington, Christy of Allegheny, and E. Rhey of Ebensburg, who is the last, but if the talent be manifested on the 15th, is any evidence he will not be the least of that family of intellectual giants, whose fame is not confined to Cambria county. He was presented with premiums for successful competition in the following branches: Rhetoric, Arithmetic, German, Algebra, English Grammar and Book-Keeping.

The hospitality displayed by the generous professors won for them golden opinions, and as the crowd dispersed, words of praise and wishes for success fell from every lip. Yours, truly, JONATHAN. Ebensburg, July 27, 1857.

(For the Democrat and Sentinel.)

Mr. Editor.—Being on a fishing excursion last week, our party happened to drop into the house of Jacob Mack, Esq., where was set before us one of the most magnificent dinners that ever astonished the admiring and gratified gaze of hungry fishermen. Every thing that an epicure could desire was there in profusion, and I presume, sir, it is almost useless to state that full, entire and complete justice was speedily and effectually done to the "good things" before us. I state this fact for the benefit of Ichthyological excursionists who may happen to be in Mr. Mack's neighborhood about the hour of dinner—it will pay them to set their lines and give the old gentleman a call. The trout fishing is splendid, and game too of all kinds is unusually plenty, so take it all in all, there is no place in the county where a pleasanter time can be spent than round about old Jacob's. ICHTHUS.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PRESIDENT.—The President of the United States has postponed his contemplated visit to Bedford Springs, on account of the Press of official business, and on Wednesday last removed to his temporary summer residence at the "Soldier's Home," some two or three miles out of the city. He attends every day during the week to business, at the White House, from 12 to 4 o'clock, and returns to the country in the evening. He is in excellent health and spirits.

Hon. D. R. Eckles, of Indiana, has been appointed by the President, Chief Justice of the U. S. Court for the Territory of Utah.

The Capitol Dome.

The Washington States contradicts the rumor that the walls of the rotunda of the Capitol had been found insufficient to support the new dome, and states upon the best authority that there is no truth whatever in the rumor. It has the authority of Mr. Walter, the architect, for saying that no change has taken place in his own judgment, nor in that of Capt. Meigs, in relation to this subject, and that no practical demonstration has been made from which any new conclusions are warranted. It also states that the weight of the new dome will be less than that of the old one.—The Union says this splendid monument of American genius is to be of cast iron and glass 124 feet in diameter at its columnar base, and rising above the main building to a height of over 200 feet; the apex consisting of a magnificent lantern, 17 feet in diameter, and 52 feet high, surmounted by a bronze statue of the Genius of Liberty, 103 feet in height. The foundation of the dome is to be the circular wall of the rotunda, carried up 24 feet above its interior cornice, and surrounded above the roof of the main building by an octagonal entablature and balcony. From cast iron brackets embedded in this circular wall are to rise a double row of cast iron columns to the height of 27 feet. This colonnade is to be crowned by an entablature of 7 feet.—Above that a ballustrade, with fancy attic, 44 feet high, and contracting from 108 to 65 feet in diameter. Then the top of the dome, semi-ellipsoidal, and 57 feet in height, with ornamental windows at its base. This is to be surmounted by the lantern and Statue of Liberty. The dome is to be simply a continuation of the rotunda, and its whole interior will be visible from the floor of the rotunda. Above the cornice of the rotunda, on the interior of the foundation wall of the dome, will appear a continuous belt of sculpture, 300 feet in length, representing the history of America. The dome is to be ascended by spiral stairs between its outer and inner shell, or its roof and ceiling. There will occur frequent landings or balconies, affording both external and internal views. The present state of the work on this structure is the fitting of the cast iron brackets in the foundation for the reception of the cast iron brackets.

Governor Walker and Kansas.

We are gratified to learn that several of the leading journals of the South, such as the Richmond Enquirer, Memphis Appeal, &c., are manfully sustaining Governor Walker's recommendation of a submission to the people of the new Kansas constitution. Our opponents in the free States, all thro' the late bitter and exciting Presidential contest, charged that the friends of the Kansas-Nebraska bill were urging a scheme to force slavery on Kansas, contrary to the sentiments of a majority of its bona-fide citizens, and that hence, the real question was, whether Kansas should be a free or slave State. The Democratic press of the North repelled this charge and denied in unqualified terms that such was the issue. We contended that the question was whether the actual settlers of Kansas should be allowed to decide the question for themselves as to whether they would have their State slave or free—perfectly free to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way—and that this was the great principle on which the whole Democratic party—north, south, east, and west—was standing and would continue to stand.—This was all done in good faith, and the faithful application of this principle is what we contend for still what Gov. WALKER and President BUCHANAN contend for. It is neither Congress nor the outside interference from the other States, who are appointed by LAW to settle this question of sovereignty, but the fair and full expression of the bona-fide residents of Kansas; and the only feasible mode of determining the question is by a vote of the people after a Constitution shall have been formed by the Convention which will assemble in the month of September.

Such a principle as this faithfully carried out, cannot fail to give peace to the Nation; and such a result will be a death-stroke to Black Republicanism in the northern States. Then, when Kansas is at the door of Congress with a constitution reflecting the people's will—whether it be a free State or a slave State, or entirely silent on the subject of slavery—the only legitimate question Congress can ask is: Is Kansas republican? (not Black republican!) and if so then it should, without hesitation, be admitted into the Union, and be permitted to commence its career as a sovereign State of this great and glorious Republic.

THE VICE PRESIDENT.—"Irenicus," of the New York Observer; who is traveling at the South, was lately a guest at a wedding in Lexington, Ky., where he met the Hon. J. C. Breckinridge, Vice President of the United States. He thus describes his person, manners and domestic state:—

John C. Breckinridge, Vice President of the United States, was one of the guests at the wedding. The rough portraits of him that stared everybody in the face last fall give but a poor likeness of this extraordinary man, who, at a youthful period of life unexampled, has been called to preside over the most august body of men in this country. His form is tall erect and commanding, his countenance grave and thoughtful, his manner smooth and graceful, and his conversation indicates a sober, intelligent and thinking man. With a lovely and accomplished wife and sweet children, he resides in a modest cottage, but one story high, shaded deeply with old trees, a little way out of the town. I could not but admire the simplicity of our republican institutions, when I saw that this great people have come to this embowered cot, to find a man to preside over its Senate, and perhaps to fill its chair of state.

A Deacon Expelled from the Church for Voting for Buchanan.

The Grand Rapids (Mich.) Inquirer contains a full report of the trial, conviction and expulsion from the church of Deacon G. P. Stebbins, of the town of Alpine, in that county. He was the first deacon of the church to which he belonged—the Freewill Baptist.—It appears that soon after the last Presidential election, two elders addressed Deacon Stebbins a letter, in which he was charged with crime, and they admonished him that he must clear himself of the accusation. They say: First It is an established fact that there are two principles in active and open opposition, viz:—slavery and liberty; and it is deemed that you, in opposition to your covenant obligations and professed love of liberty, have so far as action is concerned, supported the system; principles and power of slavery.

Second. It is an established fact that the office of deacon is second to but one in that kingdom that Christ set up in this world, and that Governors of States, kings of nations, and Presidents of the United States, and the officers they fill, are of less note than the deacon in Christ's church, and the office he fills. Soon after he was furnished with a list of the charges against him; and after a long and tedious investigation, the council reported as follows:

SPARTA, Feb. 4, 1857.

The Council appointed by the Grand Rapids Q. M. Conference to meet with Alpine and Sparta Church, having examined the testimony presented relating to the case of Dea. G. P. Stebbins, present the following decision:—

- Charge 1. Deception, That, in our opinion, is not sustained. 2. Unchristian conduct. Sustained, but removed by confession, except the last specification, viz: the accusation against the church at the public meeting, which demands a more full retraction and confession. 3d. Publicly declaring that he would support slavery. Not sustained as far as his statement is concerned, but so far as his act in voting for Buchanan, he has thrown his influence in favor of slavery. E. G. GILLEY, Chairman. N. K. EVANS, Clerk.

The Freewill Baptist church of Alpine and Sparta, after the Council of Ministers from the quarterly meeting had examined the above charges preferred against Deacon G. P. Stebbins, and exonerated him from them all on his explanation and investigation, not satisfied called Mr. Stebbins before a single church meeting, voted him clear on all charges preferred against him, save voting for Mr. Buchanan for President of the United States, excluded him for that one act by a majority of two.

The facts upon which the charges are founded are as follows:— In the fall of 1856, previous to the Presidential election, dissatisfaction took place in the church about Stebbins voting; he has for nine years been known as a Democrat in the town of Sparta, a man that decidedly supports the Constitution of the United States. At this period, Elder Erasmus W. Norton asked him if he voted the liberty ticket. He said he did. Simon Rouse asked him who he was going to vote for President. Stebbins did not immediately answer. Rouse says, "You are not going to vote for slavery, are you?" Stebbins replied, "No," and travelled on, as he had met Rouse in the road. For these answers he is charged with deception. Stebbins admitted that he made the answers, but defended himself as follows:—

First. That the Democratic ticket, which he did vote, supported the most liberty principles of any ticket now in vogue. That it gives to all new States, when annexed or at the time of annexation, the liberty to frame their own constitution as best suited them, only it should be in keeping with the Constitution of the United States—it might be in favor of slavery or not. He believed it to be the duty of every American citizen to support the Constitution of the United States. He believed the Democratic principle and influence to be anti-slavery. To prove this, he says that all the States that ever abolished slavery had abolished it under a Democratic administration; which is undeniably so. He also maintained that slavery now covered less territory, in proportion to that embraced in the United States, than it did at the time the colonies entered into a compact for the purpose of protection against foreign foes; that at that time there was but one thirteenth part free—Massachusetts being the only free State at that time. And now, out of thirty-one, there are sixteen free States.

He was also charged with saying publicly that he would support slavery, which they could not and did not prove. Election came on, and he feeling it his duty, voted for Mr. Buchanan. Consequently as by the chief priests and elders the Saviour was brought before Pilate's bar, so by the chief priests and Edwin, was he brought before the judgment seat of Sparta and Free Will Baptist Church. He pleaded guilty to voting for Mr. Buchanan, and upon that charge was expelled the church.

DEMOCRATIC QUARRELS.—The Pittsburg Post, referring to the efforts of the Black Republican editors to foment a quarrel between Democrats, says: "The attempt is useless. Individual Democrats may differ in opinion, and honestly differ; but as for a Democratic quarrel, such a thing exists only in the morbid visions of Black Republican editors."